

OXFORD OBSERVER.

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BY WILLIAM E. GOODNOW AND WILLIAM P. PHELPS.

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MISCELLANY.

FILIAL VIRTUE ILLUSTRATED.

This touching story, says the N. Y. Atlas, is told in an Edinburg paper, and deserves, as the relator expresses himself, to be handed down to the latest generations. It will, we think, engage the feelings and improve the heart of any ingenious reader.

Some travellers from Glasgow were obliged to stop at the small burg of Lanark, "having nothing better to engage our attention," said one of them, "we amused ourselves by looking at the passengers from the window of our inn, which was opposite the prison. While we were thus occupied, a gentleman came up on horseback, very plainly dressed, attended by a servant. He had scarcely passed our window when he alighted, left his horse, and advanced towards an old man who was engaged in paving the street. After having saluted him, he took hold of the maiden, (the rammer,) struck some blows upon the pavement, at the same moment addressing the old man, who stood amazed at this adventure. 'This work seems very painful for a person of your great age; have you no sons who could share in your labors, and comfort your old age?' 'Forgive me, sir; I have three lads who inspired me with the highest hopes; but the poor fellows are not now within reach to assist their father.' 'Where are they, then?' 'The oldest has obtained the rank of captain in India, in the service of the Honorable East India Company. The second has likewise enlisted, in the hope of rivaling his brother.' The old man paused, and a momentary tear bedimmed his eye. 'And pray, what has become of the third?' 'Alas! he became security for me; the poor boy engaged to pay my debts, and being unable to fulfil the undertaking, he is—in prison.' At this recital the gentleman stepped aside a few paces, and covered his face with his hands. After having thus given vent to his feelings, he resumed the discourse. 'And has the oldest, this degenerate son—this captain—never sent you any thing to extricate you from your miseries?' 'Ah! call him not degenerate: my son is virtuous; he both loves and respects his father; he has often more than once sent me money, even more than was sufficient for my wants; but I had the misfortune to lose it by becoming security for a very worthy man, my landlord, who was burdened with a very large family. Unfortunately, finding himself unable to pay, he has caused my ruin. They have taken my all, and nothing now remains for me.' At this moment a young man passing his head through the iron gratings of a window in the prison, began to cry, 'Father! father! if my brother William is still alive, this is he; he is the gentleman who speaks with you!' 'Yes, my friend, it is he,' replied the gentleman, throwing himself into the old man's arms, who, like one beside himself, attempting to speak, and sobbing, had not recovered his senses, when an old woman, decently dressed, rushed from a poor-looking hut, crying, 'where is he, then! Where art thou, my dear William! Come to me—come and embrace your mother!' The captain no sooner observed her, than he quitted his father and went to throw himself upon the neck of the good old dame,

The scene was now overpowering; the travellers left their room, and increased the number of spectators, witnesses of this most affecting sight. Mr. W., one of the travellers, made his way thro' the crowd, and advancing to the gentleman thus addressed him:—'Captain, we ask the honor of your acquaintance; we would gladly have given a hundred thousand to be witnesses of this tender meeting with your honorable family; we request the honor of you and yours to dinner in this inn.' The Captain, alive to the invitation, accepted it with politeness; but at the same time replied that he would neither eat nor drink until his youngest brother had recovered his liberty. At the same instant he deposited the sum for which he had been incarcerated, and in a very short time after his brother joined the party. The whole family now met at the inn, where they found the affectionate William in the midst of a multitude who were loading him with caresses, all of which he returned with the utmost cordiality. As soon as there was an opportunity for free conversation, the good soldier unbosomed his heart to his parents and the travellers:—'Gentlemen,' said he, 'to-day I feel, in its full extent, the kindness of Providence, to whom I owe every thing. My Uncle brought me up to the business of a weaver; but I requited his attentions badly; for having contracted a habit of idleness and dissipation, I enlisted in a corps belonging to the East India Company. I was then only little more than eighteen. My soldier-like appearance had been observed by Lord C., the commanding officer, with whose beneficence and inex-

haustible generosity all Europe is acquainted. My zeal for the service inspired him with regard; and, thanks to his cares, I rose step by step to the rank of captain, and was entrusted with the funds of the regiment. By dint of economy, and the aid of commerce, I amassed honorably a stock of £30,000. At that time I quitted the service. It is true I made three remittances to my father; but the first only reached him. The second fell into the hands of a man who had the misfortune to become insolvent; I entrusted the third to a Scotch gentleman, who died on the passage, but I hold his receipt, and his heirs will account to me for it.' After dinner, the captain gave his father £200, to supply his most pressing wants; and at the same time secured to him, as well as his mother, an annuity of £80, reversible to his two brothers—promising to purchase a commission for the soldier, and to settle the youngest in a manufactory, which he was about to establish in Scotland for the purpose of affording employment to his countrymen. Besides, he presented £500 as a marriage portion to his sister, who was married to a farmer in indifferent circumstances; and after having distributed £50 among the poor he entertained at an elegant dinner the principal inhabitants of the burgh. Such as merited the favors of fortune.

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.

At that awful period when England was convulsed with civil discord, and Cromwell with his partisans were contending against the scattered forces of the King, William Mortimer, a young and zealous loyalist, used every exertion to forward the success of his lawful monarch. He left his family, then living in retirement near Chepstow, to join the standard of Charles, who was marching with an army from Scotland in the Southern part of the country, expecting to be reinforced by his friends, and all those who were discontented with the wild enthusiasm of Cromwell and his followers. These expectations were, in a great measure, disappointed. The royalists, in general, were not aware of their King's approach, and the Scotch, on whose assistance he had confidently relied, were deterred from uniting with them unless they previously subscribed to the covenant. In this posture of affairs Charles encamped at Worcester, and was compelled to hazard that fatal battle, the result of which is so well known. Mortimer was one of the few, who, escaping from the field, accompanied the King in his flight; and although history is silent on the subject, it has been handed down by tradition, that Charles, dismissing all his faithful attendants, for fear of hazarding a discovery, and accompanied only by William, who was well acquainted with the localities of the country, resolved if possible, to escape into Wales. The attempt, however, was frustrated by means of the various passes of the Severn being so well guarded by soldiers, who were every where eager for his apprehension, not so much in obedience to the commands of their generals, as on account of the immense reward that was offered for his person.—Not dismayed at this unexpected failure, they travelled by night (hiding themselves in the marshes and among the river weeds in the day time) and with much peril and exertion, contrived to reach Monmouth. Here they soon perceived that it was impossible for them to remain long without being discovered—and Mortimer, having arranged his plans accordingly, seized a little boat on the banks of the Wye, and covering the King with the bark of trees, suffered the vessel, during the night, to be carried by the current till it reached a range of romantic rocks, on the banks of the above mentioned river. Here they landed, and letting the boat drift with the stream, to elude pursuit secreted themselves in the natural recess of the cliffs. Mortimer had sufficient confidence in the faith of a young lady, to whom he was betrothed, to confide to her the secret of the King; and as he was afraid to make his appearance near a place where he was so well known, this loyal and affectionate girl, at the hazard of her own life and honor, brought them, at the dead of night, their provision. One fatal night she was traced to the spot by a militiaman, who was eager for the destruction of his sovereign, and on her return was seized and confined by this ruthless traitor. In the meanwhile, Mortimer, fearful that a discovery might take place from these midnight interviews, in a neighborhood where he was so well known, and anxious for the further safety of his royal master, whose danger was increased by delay, ventured to descend from their secret cave, to the residence of a peasant, who was under the greatest obligations to him, and informed him that a friend of his, a cavalier, who had escaped from the battle of Worcester, was anxious to get out of the country. The old man was sworn to secrecy, and the King was immediately confided to his

care. Mortimer then retired to his hiding place, with the intention of passing the remainder of the night, but his pursuers, with their hot blood hounds, were then hunting about the spot; he saw the light of their torches glaring among the caverns, and heard the cliffs re-echo the howling of the wolf dogs, as they forded the river, and climbed the precipices, in the eager pursuit of their prey. He attempted to retreat but in vain; the monsters of death were already fast approaching, and after a short, but desperate struggle, he sank down, bleeding and exhausted, under their greedy fangs. The pursuers called off their dogs in order to save his life, that they might extort of him a confession of the King's retreat; they succeeded in muzzling the ferocious animals; but when they lifted their victim from the blood-stained sward where he had fallen, they found him stiff and cold in the arms of death; they passed their torches before his face, but his eyes were forever closed. Even the barbarians themselves, when they looked upon his well-proportioned limbs, and saw his fine and manly countenance beautiful in death, cursed the cause that betrayed them from their allegiance, and compelled them to the commission of a crime, at which their hearts now shuddered. As they had gained nothing by their cruelty, they released their unhappy captive next morning, without making her acquainted with the bitterness of her destiny. She hastened towards the spot of her lover's retreat, anxious for his safety, and yet scarcely daring to proceed. It was in the month of October; the morning was chilly and cold, the dew drops were lying thick upon the lank blades of grass, and a gray mist was rising from the earth, which partly obscured the distant objects. She ventured onward, invoking Heaven for the safety of her lover, (for then she thought not of the King,) when suddenly turning her eyes to the ground, she witnessed the object of all her solicitude, lying on a cold bed of turf before her. He who had often hailed the approach of her footsteps, was now heedless of her approach; his cheek, with her pure kisses, felt not now her pale delicate lips as they fed greedily upon the death damps of his face. She passed her white fingers over his brow, and when she saw them smeared with the unnatural stain of lived gore, she laughed at the delirium of her despair, till the sound of the mountain echoes, mocking her tone of misery, awoke her to the burning realizing sense of her soul's agony. A fisherman who had witnessed the scene, at this moment approached the spot; she looked wildly round and beckoned him away, but when she saw him advancing towards her, she uttered a piercing shriek, and in a few minutes was on the adjoining precipice. She waved her white arm in triumph, and then sinking upon her knees at the utmost verge of the overhanging brow, she crossed her hands over her face, and instantly bending forward, sank gently into the deep dell below. Such was the aerial delicacy of her form, that not a limb was bruised, and nothing but the absence of breathing indicated the calm triumph of death. The unfortunate lovers were buried in one grave, and nothing is left to perpetuate their memory but the imperishable cliff, which rises, like the Genius of History, over the spot, to consecrate their immortal fame.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER. THE LAY PREACHER.

CONCLUDED.

"Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil."—ECCLESIASTES, V. I.

Having read his text, the Preacher proceeded—

"The house of God is no ordinary place. The preparations for the mind to be fitted for those services are of no ordinary character. The pleasures which we there enjoy are so much above those which result from our customary pursuits that they form a distinct class, lifting the soul, as it were, from the weights that confine it to earth, into a region of pure and real happiness. If it be so, how important that we bring here nothing of that grosser part of our daily and common impressions and views which is so unsuited to the holy sanctity of the place and deleterious to the impressions which emanate from it. The acquisition of power, of wealth, of influence, all excites our attention and engages our hearts in the conflict of life. The pursuit of fame and honor raises our emulation; and the soul often becomes wrapped up in their delusive phantasies. Our own deeds of charity and benevolence not seldom circumscribe the whole circuit of our thoughts, excluding all recognizance of our accountability for the power to thus put in exercise the emotions of our hearts.

To meet at the house of God and to worship him there in purity and holiness, is a privilege, I fear, that too few duly appreciate—a duty that many neg-

lect to perform from an inexcusable ignorance of the enjoyments it affords.—But these enjoyments depend for their purity on a very great degree in the condition of our minds—how far there is intermingled with our pious thoughts such as lead on to conflict with them and which the affairs of life too often give a commanding control. Six days of worldly pursuits gives the mind an impetus that carries its cares and pleasures beyond the barriers of a Sabbath morn to trespass on holy time. There is perhaps no surer way to preserve this barrier than that of disciplining our thoughts by the agency of rules of conduct. Few men are so unacquainted with what kind of demeanor is required in the social worship of God as not to be able to form for themselves such of these rules as may be adequate to the service. I will venture however to offer a few that appear to me to be useful if properly observed.

First, "Remember the Sabbath."—when its morning wakes you, close up the avenues through which the recollections of the last week approaches, and open that which admits the contemplations of the more pure enjoyments of the day. Strictly abstain from all acts that are inconsistent with divine command and which tend to unfit the mind for receiving and realizing those enjoyments.—Thus prepared your walk to the house of God will be with firm foot, and you will enter it with other views than to pay the sacrifice of fools.

Secondly, "Keep it holy."—In all christendom, there are few who remember not the Sabbath. Still there are too few who keep it holy. There is no business of life, there are no pleasures of an ordinary kind, no enterprises of important bearing, but what require previous preparation. How can it be then, that the worship of God, the highest end of human felicity, can be enjoyed while the soul is diffused abroad among a thousand fleeting objects, or wrapt up at home in the contemplation of selfish idolatry. He who goes up to the sanctuary with a mind filled with the recollections of the business of the week, and a heart fixed on the results of that business—such a man keeps not his foot when he goeth to the house of God, and can only be expected to pay there the sacrifice of fools.

There is, however, much difficulty in observing this rule in its purity; and while we cannot but greatly censure the man who constantly visits the sanctuary on stationary times of social worship, destitute of all appropriate sentiments, affections and desires, we must feel far otherwise toward him who, although embarrassed with like affections, still struggles hard to throw them off. Few indeed can divest themselves altogether of these; but it is easily to be perceived that in proportion as the object is effected, in the same proportion are the divine enjoyments of religious worship realized. How important then that our exertions be increased and continued to effect.

I was about to name and distinguish other rules, but on reflection, this single injunction, remember the Sabbath and keep it holy, includes the whole.

He who keeps his foot while coming to the house of God will find it the more pleasant and the more easy to keep it while here. His attention will not be drawn from the exercises of the place to the relations of the anecdotes of the week, the histories of petty strifes, the accounts of unimportant misfortunes.—Still less will he notice the crude speculations of ignorant yet aspiring minds on subjects that only come properly under the cognizance of the powers that be. He will come here not oppressed with the influence of severe labor which shall weigh his eyelids down, for he will have had the precaution to prevent this cause of too common a fault, but his eye and mind will be alike awake to the exercises of the occasion.

The youth particularly will find it highly important to attend to their feet while coming hitherward, and to see that while here, the sacrifice they offer, be not that which is prohibited by the text. They will not come here to notice the fashions of dress, nor will they make that a subject of observation.—They will not come here to consult on new projects of amusement, or to animadvert on the conduct of those with whom they have before associated to enjoy them. These worse than trifles, they will reject as unsuited to the holy sanctuary, and lay open their minds to welcome the conviction that the house of God may well be the scene of the most delightful of all social pleasures."

During thus much of the discourse there had been generally a proper and respectful, and in the greater part, an earnest attention paid to the preacher. And now thought I to myself, who here who are capable of realizing the force of truth, the enjoyment of chastened sentiment, or the beauties of unaffected oratory, can sit and feel no influence

from the address of this man. It seemed however that all present were not of this description. I had been a little disturbed frequently by a buzzing, a half whispering noise behind me during most of the sermon, but not so much as to completely distract my attention.—Just however at this time I heard distinctly made from the voice of a female like Mrs. Stateley's new bonnet?" "O, tis awful," was the reply. The strangeness of this conversation drew me suddenly and unguardedly to turn my eyes fully around to seek the source of it;—and I beheld two beautiful young women who were apparently taking a survey of the congregation and having about completed the circuit, their notice was attracted by my own movement;—they probably saw in my own surprised and inquiring countenance enough to convict them of the indecency and impropriety of their conduct; and I was pleased to see their beautiful faces covered first with blushes and then with their handkerchieves. But in resuming my former position I discovered a cause almost enough to effectually plead their forgiveness, if not their justification.—It was the same object that had attracted their attention, and I could not but think, when I beheld the display of finery and fashion in Mrs. Stateley's head-dress, (for I was confident it was her whom I saw, from the young woman's observation) how much more of guilt than even of folly was exhibited. An attractive ornamental dress can never set comfortably on a person of good sense and pure feelings when in an exposed situation; and such a person will of course never appear at church in a dress which, while it makes herself uneasy, disturbs the minds of those who most need relief from distracted thoughts.

I cannot further trace the discourse precisely as delivered. It was not unusually protracted, nor was it brought to a hasty end, as if, as I have sometimes imagined I have perceived, more by the influence of an expected good dinner, than by the consciousness of having faithfully completed a duty. It evidently met a general approbation; and I tho't I could perceive in the expressive countenances of many, the evidence of new resolutions forming as to the manner of keeping the feet in going to the house of God. The effect on myself was certainly of this character; yet there was still something more to mar these more sanctified impressions. When the congregation arose to pray, I observed several to be disturbed in an apparently sound sleep. And as the benediction was given there was a general scramble for hats, gloves, parasols, umbrellas, &c. and various preparations for departure made, so that the voice of the minister was entirely drowned. In this last disturbance, nearly every individual seemed to take an active part; yet, on reflection, I presume very few would not consider it otherwise than a custom that ought to be suppressed.

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

The Rev. Mr. Ward, an eminent puritan, who fled from England during the reign of persecution, settled in Agawam, an Indian village, making the west part of Springfield, in Massachusetts. Mr. Ward was an exact scholar, a meek, benevolent, and charitable christian; he used the Indians with Justice and tenderness, and established one of the best towns on Connecticut river. He was free from hypocrisy, and stiff bigotry; his posterity are many, and have done their part in the pulpit, in the field, and at the bar, in the six states of New England, and generally have followed the charitable temper of their venerable ancestor. Mr. Ward, of Agawam, left his children an example worthy of imitation. The story is thus related:—

"Dr. Mather, of Boston, was constantly exhorting his hearers to entertain strangers, for by so doing, they might entertain angels. But it was remarked, that Dr. Mather himself never entertained strangers, nor gave any relief to beggars. This report reached Mr. Ward, of Agawam a chum of the Doctor while at the university. Ward said he hoped it was not true; but he resolved to discover the truth: therefore he set off for Boston on foot, 120 miles, and arrived at the door of Dr. Mather, on Saturday evening when most people were in bed, and knocked at the door, which the maid opened.—Ward said, 'I come from the country, to hear good Dr. Mather preach to-morrow, I am hungry and thirsty, without money, and I beg the good doctor will give me relief, and a bed in his house until the Sabbath is over.' The maid replied, 'The Doctor is in his study; it is Saturday night, and the Sabbath is begun, and we have no bed or victuals for ragged beggars,' and shut the door upon him. Mr. Ward again made use of the knocker; the maid went to the doctor, and told him there was a sturdy beggar at the door, who insisted on

coming in, and staying there over the Sabbath. The doctor said, "Tell him to depart, or a constable shall conduct him to prison." The maid obeyed the doctor's orders, but Ward said, "I will not leave the door until I have seen the doctor." This tumult roused the doctor, with his black velvet cap upon his head, and he came to the door, and opened it, and said, "Thou country villain, how dare you knock at my door after the Sabbath has begun?" Mr. Ward replied, "Sir, I am a stranger, hungry and moneyless: pray take me in until the holy Sabbath is past so that I may hear one of your godly sermons." The doctor said, "Vagrant go thy way, and trouble me no more; I will not break the Sabbath by giving thee food and lodging," and then shut the door. He had scarcely reached his study, when Mr. W. began to exercise the knocker with increased violence: not highly pleased, the doctor returned to the door, and said, "Wretched being, why dost thou trouble me thus: what wilt thou have?" "Entertainment in your house until Monday morning," answered Ward. "You shall not," said the doctor, "therefore go thy way." "Well sir," says Ward, "as that point is settled, pray give me sixpence or a shilling, and a piece of bread and meat." The doctor said, "I will give thee neither," and again shut the door. Ward again thundered at the door: the doctor returned in great wrath, and said "Thou art mad, or possessed with an evil spirit: what wilt thou have now?" "Since you sir," said Ward, "will not give lodging, nor money, nor food, nor drink to me, I pray for your advice; will you direct me to a—?" The doctor cried out, "Vagrant of all Vagrants! the curse of God will fall upon thee; dost thou, villain suppose I am acquainted with such houses?" Ward replied, "I am hungry, weary, thirsty, moneyless, and almost naked; and Solomon the wisest king of the Jews, tells me and you, that— will bring a man to a mouthful of bread at last." Mather now guessed whom he had to deal with, and cried "Tu es Wardenus, vel diabolus." (Thou must be Ward or the Devil.) Ward laughed, the doctor took him in, and Mr. Ward preached for the doctor next day. This event had its due effect upon the doctor: for ever after he became hospitable and charitable to all in want.

MR. WEBSTER'S SECOND SPEECH.

Not being able to publish the whole of Mr. Webster's Speech, delivered on the 26th Jan. in reply to Mr. Hayne of South Carolina, we shall give the most important parts, as copied by the American Mercury:—

Mr. Webster, in his commencement, called for the reading of the Resolution, and then proceeded:

We have thus heard, sir, what the resolution is, which is actually before us for consideration; and it will readily occur to every one that it is almost the only subject about which something has not been said in the speech, running through two days, by which the Senate has been now entertained by the gentleman from South Carolina. Every topic in the wide range of our public affairs, whether past or present—every thing, general or local, whether belonging to national politics or party politics, seems to have attracted more or less of the honorable member's attention, save only the resolution before us. He has spoken of every thing but the public lands. They have escaped his notice. To that subject, in all his excursions, he has not paid even the cold respect of a passing glance.

Matches and over-matches! Those terms are now more applicable elsewhere than here, and fitter for other assemblies than this. Sir, the gentleman seems to forget where and what we are. This is a Senate: a Senate of equals: of men of individual honor and personal character, and of absolute independence. We know no master: we acknowledge no dictators. This is a Hall for mutual consultation and discussion; not an arena for the exhibition of champions. I offer myself, sir, as a match for no man; I throw the challenge at no man's feet. But, then, sir, since the honorable member has put the question, in a manner that calls for an answer, I will give him an answer; and I tell him that, holding myself to be the humblest of the members here, I yet know nothing in the arm of his friend from Missouri, either alone, or when aided by the arm of his friend from South Carolina, that need deter, even me, from espousing whatever opinions I may choose to espouse, from debating whenever I may choose to debate, or from speaking whatever I may see fit to say on the floor of the Senate. Sir, when uttered as matter of commendation or compliment, I should dissent from nothing which the honorable member might say of his friend, still less do I put forth any pretensions of my own. But, when put to me as matter of taunt, I throw it back, and say to the gentleman that he could possibly say nothing less likely than such a comparison, to wound my pride of personal character. The anger of its tone rescued the remark from intentional irony, which, otherwise, probably, would have been its general acceptance. But, sir, if it be imagined that by his mutual quotation and com-

mendation, if it be supposed that, by casting the characters of the drama, assigning to each his part: to one the attack; to another the cry of onset; or, if it be thought that by a loud and empty vaunt of anticipated victory, any laurels are to be won here; if it be imagined, especially, that any of these things, will shake any purpose of mine, I can tell the honorable member once for all, that he is dealing with one of whose temper and character he has much to learn.—Sir, I will not allow myself, on this occasion, I hope on no occasion, to be betrayed into any loss of temper, but, if provoked, as I trust I never shall allow myself to be, into cimulation and recrimination, the honorable member may, perhaps find, that, in that contest, there will be blows to take as well as blows to give; that others can state comparisons as significant, at least, as his own, and that his impunity may perhaps, demand of him whatever powers of taunt and sarcasm he may possess. I commend him to be a prudent husband of his resources.

But, sir, the coalition! The coalition! Aye, "the murdered coalition!" The gentleman asks, if I were led or frightened into this debate by the spectre of the coalition—"was it the ghost of the murdered coalition," he exclaims, "which haunted the member from Massachusetts; and which, like the ghost of Banquo, would never down?" "The murdered coalition!" Sir, this charge of a coalition, in reference to the late Administration, is not original with the honorable member. It did not spring up in the Senate. Whether as a fact, as an argument, or as an embellishment, it is all borrowed. He adopts it, indeed, from a very low origin, and a still lower present condition. It is one of the thousand calumnies with which the press teemed, during an excited political canvass. It was a charge of which there was not only no probability, but which was, in itself, wholly impossible to be true. No man of common information ever believed a syllable of it.—Yet it was of that class of falsehoods, which, by continued repetition, through all the organs of detraction and abuse, are capable of misleading those who are already far misled, and of further fanning passion, already kindling into flames. Doubtless, it served its day, and, in greater, or less degree, the end designed by it. Having done that, it has sunk into the general mass of stale loathed calumnies. It is the very cast-off slough of a polluted and shameless press. Incapable of further mischief, it lies in the sewer, lifeless and despoiled. It is not now, sir, in the power of the honorable member to give it dignity or decency, by attempting to elevate it, and to introduce it into the Senate. He cannot change it from what it is, an object of general disgust and scorn. On the contrary, the contact, if he choose to touch it, is more likely to drag him down, down, to the place where it lies itself.

But, sir, the honorable member was not, for other reasons, entirely happy in his allusion to the story of Banquo's murder and Banquo's ghost. It was not, I think, the friends, but the enemies of the murdered Banquo, at whose bidding the spirit would not down. The honorable gentleman is fresh in his reading of the English classics, and can put me right, if I am wrong; but according to my poor recollection, it was at those who had begun with carresses, and ended with foul and treacherous murder, that the gory locks were shaken! The ghost of Banquo, like that of Hamlet, was an honest ghost. It disturbed no innocent man. It knew where its appearance would strike terror, and who would cry out a ghost! It made itself visible in the right quarter, and the conscience-smitten, and none others, to start, with

"Prythee, see there! behold!—look! lo!—If I stand here, I saw him!" Their eye-balls were seared, (was it not so sir?) who had thought to shield themselves, by concealing their own hand, and laying the imputation of the crime on a low and hireling agency in wickedness, who vainly attempted to stifle the workings of their own coward consciences, by ejaculating, through white lips and chattering teeth, "thou canst not say I did it!" I have misread the great Poet, if it was those who had no way partaken in the deed of the death, who either found that they were, or feared that they should be, pushed from their stools by the ghost of the slain, or who cried out, to a spectre created by their own fears, and their own remorse, "avaunt and quit our sight!"

There is another particular, Sir, in which the honorable member's quick perception of resemblances, might, I should think, have seen something in the story of Banquo, making it not altogether the subject of the most pleasant contemplation. Those who murdered Banquo, what did they win by it? Substantial good? Permanent power? Or disappointment, rather, and sore mortification—dust and ashes—the common fate of vaulting ambition, overlapping itself? Did not even-handed justice, ere long, commend the poisoned chalice to their own lips? Did they not soon find that for another they had "filled their mind?"—that their ambition, tho'

apparently for the moment successful, had but put a barren sceptre in their grasp? Aye, Sir, "A barren sceptre in their gripe, Thence to be wrenched by an unfeeling hand, No son of theirs succeeding." Sir, I need pursue the illusion no farther. I leave the honorable gentleman to run it out at his leisure, and to derive from it all the gratification it is calculated to administer. If he finds himself pleased with the associations, and prepared to be quite satisfied, though the parallel should be entirely completed, I had almost said, I am satisfied also—but that I shall think of. Yes, Sir, I will think of that.

We approach, at length Sir, to a more important part of the honorable gentleman's observations. Since it does not accord with my views of justice and policy to give away the public lands altogether, as mere matter of gratuity, I am asked by the honorable gentleman on what ground it is, that I consent to vote them away in particular instances? How, he inquires, do I reconcile, these professed sentiments, my support of measures appropriating portions of the lands to particular roads, particular canals, particular rivers, and particular institutions of education in the West?—This leads, sir, to the real and wide difference in political opinions between the honorable gentleman and myself. On my part, I look upon all these objects as connected with the common good, fairly embraced in its objects and its terms; he, on the contrary, deems them all, if good at all, only local good. This is our difference. The interrogatory which he proceeded to put, at once, explains this difference. "What interest," asks he, "has South Carolina in a Canal in Ohio?" Sir, this very question is full of significance. It develops the gentleman's whole political system;—and its answer expounds him. Here we differ, *totum celum*. I look upon a road over the Alleghany, a Canal round the falls of the Ohio, or a Canal or Railway from the Atlantic to the Western waters, as being objects large and extensive enough to be fairly said to be for the common benefit. The gentleman thinks otherwise, and this is the key to open his construction of the powers of the Government. He may well ask, upon his system, what interest has South Carolina in a Canal in Ohio? On that system, Ohio and Carolina are different countries, connected here, it is true, by some slight and ill-defined bond of Union, but in all main respects, separate and diverse. On that system, Carolina has no more interest in a Canal in Ohio than in Mexico. The gentleman therefore, only follows out, his own principles; he does no more than arrive at the natural conclusions of his own doctrines; he only announces his true results of that creed which he has adopted himself, and would persuade others to adopt, when he thus declares that South Carolina has no interest in a public work at Ohio. Sir, we narrow-minded people of New England do not reason thus. Our notion of things is entirely different. We look upon the States not as separated, but as united.—We love to dwell on that Union, and on the mutual happiness, which it has so much promoted, and the common renown which it has so greatly contributed to acquire. In our contemplation, Carolina and Ohio are parts of the same country; States, united under the same General Government, having interests, common, associated, intermingled. In whatever is within the proper sphere or the constitutional power of this Government, we look upon the States as one. We do not impose geographical limits, to our patriotic feeling or regard; we do not follow rivers and mountains, and lines of latitude, to find boundaries beyond which public improvements do not benefit us. We who come here, as agents and representatives of those narrow-minded and selfish men of New England, consider ourselves as bound to regard, with equal eye, the good of the whole, in whatever is within our power of legislation. Sir, if a railroad or a canal, beginning in South Carolina, and ending in South Carolina, appeared to me to be of national importance and national magnitude, believing as I do, that the power of Government extends to the encouragement of works of that description, if I were to stand up here, and ask, what interest has Massachusetts in a railroad in South Carolina, I should not be willing to face my constituents. These same narrow-minded men would tell me, that they had sent me to act for the whole country, and that one who possessed too little comprehension, either of intellect or feeling, one who was not large enough, in mind and heart, to embrace the whole, was not fit to be entrusted with the interest of any part. Sir, I do not desire to enlarge the powers of the Government by unjustifiable construction; nor to exercise any not within a fair interpretation. But when it is believed that a power does exist, then it is, in my judgment, to be exercised for the general benefit of the whole: so far as respects the exercise of such a power, the States are one. It was the very object of the Constitution to create unity of interests to the extent of the powers of the General Government.—

In war and peace, we are one; because the authority of the General Government reaches to war and peace, and to regulation of commerce. I have never seen any more difficulty in erecting light-houses on the Lakes, than on the Ocean; in improving the harbors of inland seas, than if they were within the ebb and flow of the tide; or on removing obstructions in the vast streams of the West, more than in any work to facilitate commerce on the Atlantic coast. If there be power for one, there is power also for the other; and they are all and equally for the country.

The gentleman from South Carolina has asked *when*, and *how*, and *why*, New England votes were found going for measures favorable to the West; he has demanded to be informed whether all this did not begin in 1825, and while the election of President was pending? Sir, to these questions retort would be justified; and it is both cogent, and at hand. Nevertheless, I will answer the inquiry not by retort, but by facts. I will tell the gentleman *when*, and *how*, and *why*, New England has supported measures favorable to the West. I have already referred to the early history of the Government—to the first acquisition of the lands—to the original laws for disposing of them, and for governing the territories where they lie; and have shown the influence of New England men and New England principles in all the leading measures. I should not be pardoned were I to go over that ground again. Coming to more recent times, and to measures of a less general character, I have endeavored to prove that every thing of this kind, designed for Western improvement has depended on the votes of New England; all this is true beyond the power of contradiction.

And now, sir, there are two measures to which I will refer, not so ancient as to belong to the early history of the public lands, and not so recent as to be on this side of the period when the gentleman charitably imagines a new direction may have been given to New England votes. These measures, and the New England votes in support of them, may be taken as samples and specimens of all the rest. In 1820, I observe, Mr. President, in 1820, the People of the West besought Congress for a reduction in the price of lands. In favor of that reduction, New England, with a delegation of forty members in the other House, gave thirty-three votes, and one only against it. The four Southern States, with fifty members, gave thirty-two votes for it, and seven against it.—Again, in 1821, (observe again, sir, the time) the law passed for the relief of the purchasers of the public lands. This was a measure of vital importance to the West, and more especially to the South West. It authorized the relinquishment of contracts for lands, which had been entered into at high prices, and a reduction in other cases, of not less than 37 1-2 per cent, on the purchase money. Many millions of dollars more were relinquished by this law. On this bill, New England, with her forty members, gave more affirmative votes than the four Southern States with their fifty-two or three members. These two are far the most important measures, respecting the public lands, which have been adopted within the last twenty years. They took place in 1820 and 1821. This is the time *when*. And as to the manner *how*, the gentleman already sees that it was by voting, in solid column, for the required relief; and lastly, as to the cause *why*, I tell the gentleman, it was because the members from New England thought the measures just and salutary; because they entertained towards the West neither envy, hatred, or malice; because they deemed it not becoming them, as just and enlightened public men, to meet the exigency which had arisen in the West, with the appropriate measures of relief; because they felt it due to their own characters, and the characters of their New England predecessors in this Government, to act towards the new States in the spirit of a liberal, patronizing, magnanimous policy. So much, Sir, for the cause *why*; and I hope that by this time, sir, the honorable gentleman is satisfied; if not, I do not know *when*, or *how*, or *why*, he ever will be.

Mr. President, I made up my opinion and determined on my intended course of political conduct on the subject of internal improvements, in the 14th Congress, in 1816. And, now Mr. President, I have farther to say, that I made up these opinions, and entered on this course of political conduct, *Teuero Duce*. Yes, sir, I pursued, in all this, a South Carolina track. On the doctrines of Internal Improvement, South Carolina, as she was then represented in the other House, set forth, in 1816, under a fresh and leading breeze; and I was among the followers. But if my leader sees new lights, and turns a sharp corner, unless I see new lights also, I keep straight on, in the same path. I repeat that leading gentlemen from South Carolina were first and foremost in behalf of the doctrines of Internal Improvements, when those doctrines first came

to be considered and acted upon in Congress. [Concluded next week.]

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, MARCH 22.

The annual election of State officers took place in New-Hampshire on Tuesday the 4th inst. The Jackson candidate for Governor has been elected by a majority somewhat larger than that of last year. The violence of that party in their late contest, has never been surpassed in any other State. It was thought the Jackson party, in this State, last fall, carried matters to great extent; but we believe the Jackson party in New-Hampshire have more than equalled them in respect to calumny.

A new paper has recently been established at Blue Hill, in the County of Hancock, in this State, called the "Blue Hill Beacon, and Hancock County Journal." The Bangor Register announces the receipt of a new paper, called the "Eastern Pioneer" issued from the Old Town Press, situated, as its editor observes in the Northeast corner of *no where*.

We learn from a Washington paper, that Commodore David Porter has been nominated by the President, to the Senate, as Consul General to the Barbary Powers.

It is reported that his Royal Highness, Prince Leopold, is about to become ruler of Greece. We learn however, that he will not have the title of king, but that of Sovereign Prince. It is not certainly known whether Count Capo d'Istria is to remain prime minister, or retire altogether from Greece.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

MESSRS. GOODNOW & PHELPS.—There appears to be a general cry, of hard times, money scarce, business dull, &c., yet our little village seems to denote growth and enterprise. The number of buildings to be erected the coming season, will exceed that of any former year since its settlement; preparations are making to erect several very elegant dwelling houses, two of which will be built of brick; one store and other buildings are to be added to the place, several old buildings are to be removed, that new occupy a place in front, to give room for new ones, making in all a very great improvement in the appearance of the place. The Universalist Meeting-house, erected last year, is a specimen of elegance mixed with economy, it being respectable for size, well proportioned in every part, and neatly finished, having a beautiful appearance from every part of the village. No village in this State has more advantages and less inconveniences than ours—having a water privilege well supplied with mills and machinery for the use of the neighborhood, (a very great blessing which many villages are deprived of.) Our local situation is equally advantageous. The main road from New-Hampshire to Portland passes through this place, likewise the main road from Fryeburg to Augusta. Mechanics of almost every description, by their industry and punctuality find steady employment. A few others are yet needed. We have no Tailor nor Jeweller, and no country place, perhaps, could encourage them more, especially the former. I am informed that a Tailor made a pitch here about three weeks since, by the name of Starbird, but he, poor fellow, concluded this was not the place for him, and we have since learned that he guessed right; he tarried here but one night, having only time to engage his room and board, his cutting table, &c. leaving one boot at the shoemakers, and his bills unpaid, acting the part of a fool as well as the rogue, the sooner off the better. It is to be hoped that some other person of that profession will make us a visit whose qualifications as a gentleman will entitle him to respect.

Norway Village, March 18, 1830.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

THURSDAY MORNING, March 5th 1829.

The "Inauguration Ball" is now over; and I would not change situations with any of them; that is, a clear head, a calm and cheerful mind renewed and invigorated by a good night's rest, for a sleepy, dozy, and perhaps, drunken head, with a very irritable temper, peevish and gloomy mind—for what can keep them from being gloomy? Their pastime is over their purses lighter, and they are incapacitated, in a great measure for the enjoyment of the solid and ordinary pleasures and comforts of life; and will be till the morbid excitement of the 'Ball' wears off. To sum it all up, the amount is this: three, four, or more days in costly preparation; then the afternoon and evening, and the whole night spent in high excitement, without rest, which is obviously unnatural, and of course injurious to the health; and lastly, the consequences are worse than all; for instance; a number of days, and perhaps week's gloominess, fretfulness, peevishness and accordingly, unhappiness. Now I think this is "paying too dear for the whistle;" and altho' this 'Ball' was sanctioned by the presence and management of two or three of the selectmen of this town, and many elderly, and very respectable men and women of this and other adjoining towns, and though Balls and Dancing Schools in general are upheld and recommended by many of the wise and exemplary, yet, after all, I cannot bring myself to see the fitness, propriety, profit, or pleasure of them on the whole; but must freely acknowledge my conviction that they are public evils which will ere long be done away by the good, solid, and common sense of our increasing population, & their extinction will be much hastened by the high-toned morality which is making such rapid progress in this our happy country. I will allow there is 'no hurt' in the mere act of dan-

ing; but I am not the cause of a civil tendency; and is an active cause of bad effects. Many say they will go themselves and send their children to 'Balls' that they may learn to 'behave in company.' I think this ground is untenable however as the effects of a cause carry on its face the goodness, fitness and efficacy of that cause, I am willing that it should be decided by the general conduct, and 'behaviour' of those most attendant on such scenes.

ADOLESCENTS.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

At a Convention of the members of the Legislature assembled at the Hall of the House of Representatives, on the evening of the 10th of March, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to be supported for the office of Governor, the ensuing election:—

The Convention was called to order by Mr. Scamman, of Pittsford. Mr. Phelps, of Somerset, was chosen Chairman, and Mr. Scamman, of Saco, Secretary.—A committee of five was chosen to receive, sort and count the votes for a person to be nominated for the office of Governor of the State of Maine, for the political year of 1831. Messrs. Sandborne, Spaulding, Clark, Perkins, and Merrill, were chosen on said committee; who proceeded to the business assigned them, and reported that the whole number of votes given by the Convention was 76, that the

HON. JONATHAN G. HUNTON

received 73, and was accordingly nominated. Thereupon a committee of nine persons, consisting of the following gentlemen, Messrs. Drummond, Appleton, and Hinds, of the Senate, and Messrs. Pond, Kent, Folsom, Barrel, Dodge and Thurston, of the House, were appointed to wait upon the Hon Jonathan G. Hunton, & inform that he has been selected by the Convention as a candidate for re-election, as Governor for the State of Maine, which committee forthwith proceeded to the performance of their duties, and reported that Mr. Hunton consented to stand as candidate for re-election, with the people who had so recently honored him with their suffrages.

The following Resolution were offered, which were adopted by the convention:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, a majority of the electors of this State have very safely reposed their confidence in the Hon. JONATHAN G. HUNTON by electing him to the office of Governor; and that he will administer the government upon the sound republican principles advanced in his Message to the Legislature: and that as his character becomes more generally known, the shafts of calumny and detraction which have been aimed at him, will become ineffectual and powerless; and that we will cordially support him for a re-election to said office in September next, and that we recommend him to the electors as entitled to their confidence and support.

Resolved, That while the veterans and patriots of the Revolution, the defenders and supporters of the administrations of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, are in common with the supporters of the late administration, indiscriminately swept by the unsparing hand of proscription of our present rulers from all places of power and trust from the highest to the lowest in the National Government, it will be in vain for the supporters and adherents of Gen. Jackson's administration to claim for themselves the character and principles of republicans.

Resolved, That the Republicans of this State disapprove the adoption of a practice into the policy of the present national councils, as dangerous and corrupting in its influence, by which a devotion to the personal views and aggrandizement of the administration has become not only a test, by which to determine claims of favor and qualifications to office, but by which alone virtue intelligence, public worth, and meritorious services can escape punishment under the disguise and punishment of reform.

Resolved, That we view with great satisfaction the course pursued by Messrs. Holmes, Sprague, and Webster in the Senate of the United States, in rescuing the character of New-England from reproach and vindicating the liberal policy of her statesmen towards the West, and that the attempts made in that body to excite hostility towards this section of the Union, manifests a recklessness of purpose, without a parallel in the annals of our Government.

Voted, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and that all the republican papers in this State be requested to publish them.

EBENEZER S. PHELPS, Chairman.
GEORGE SCAMMAN, Secretary.

FIRE.—On Tuesday morning last, at about one o'clock, a fire occurred in the house occupied by Mrs. Osgood. It was discovered by a child nine years old, who left her bed and went to her mother in an adjoining chamber, and awoke her by stating that it smoked so she could hardly breathe. The family were soon roused, but the fire had made too great progress to be stopped by their exertions. The alarm was given as early as possible, and by the active and judicious ex-

ertions of the citizens assembled, the fire was extinguished.

The fire caught under a Franklin Stove, and when first discovered, was blazing out in front of the Stove. A part of the family, not aware of the immediate danger, stopped too long to dress themselves, and when they attempted to come down the stair case, found the smoke so dense they could not. They returned to their chamber, and throwing a bed from the window, two females jumped out. A third, after putting out her child, (a boy about 4 years old,) also let herself down. Fortunately none of them were materially injured.

We have never known a house saved where the fire had got so strong a hold. It was burnt from the bottom of the cellar to the roof, and the fire spread between the ceiling below the chamber floor, a space of more than 12 feet in diameter.—*Bangor Register.*

STATE OF MAINE.

By the Governor of the State of Maine.

A PROCLAMATION,

FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC HUMILIATION, FASTING AND PRAYER.

In commemoration of a custom established by our pious forefathers of New-England, I hereby, with advice of Council, appoint *THURSDAY the eighth day of April next*, for HUMILIATION, FASTING AND PRAYER.

When we reflect on the immeasurable distance between the Creator and the created, and our dependence on Him through his Son Jesus Christ, for the hope of Salvation—or when we confine our reflections within the narrow limits of this life, and behold around us all things perishable and transitory, man himself, with the world he inhabits, subject alike to final dissolution, we shall find abundant reason for the religious observance of such a day.

Mindful of our manifold deviations from the path of moral and religious duty it becomes us, on such an occasion, to bow with deep humility before Him, whose ear is ever open to prayer, and who looks with divine complacency, on the humble and contrite in spirit.

May we be suitably reminded of every act of oppression, cruelty or injustice that may tend to tarnish our character as a free people; and that within the bosom of our country, man is yet the slave of his fellow man. It becomes therefore, the people of this State, as members of this great Republic, to unite in prayer, that God in his infinite mercy, may bless the means already commenced for the gradual extinction of slavery.

May we remember in our petitions, the poor and the destitute, the sick and the afflicted, the widow and the orphan; and may our charities, our kindness, our sympathies and our protection, be extended to them all.

May Good bless the means of diffusing useful knowledge throughout this our favored land, from the Infant School to the highest Seminary of learning.—May he graciously smile on the seed time and harvest of the Husbandman, and prosper our Commerce, our Fisheries and our Manufactories. May He who "maketh the wrath of man praise him," suppress the violence of party animosity; and may peace and happiness prevail throughout our borders, that we may become that happy people, "whose God is the Lord."

The people are requested to abstain from recreation and unnecessary labour on that day.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Portland, this 11th day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty; and in the fifty-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

JONATHAN G. HUNTON.

BY THE GOVERNOR,
EDWARD RUSSELL, Sec'y of State.

From the Montreal Herald, Feb. 27.

About six weeks ago, as a young Indian of the St. Regis tribe, named Lassar Tarble, was amusing himself in the exercise of skating on the St. Regis river, about a mile above the village of that name, he incautiously slipped into an air hole. His cries soon arrested the attention of some Indians who were returning from Hogsburgh, by a land road separated from the river by a small thicket of woods. The Indian death cry was sufficient signal to inform them a friend was in distress. The whole party, consisting of six or seven persons left their horses and sleighs and ran in the direction from whence the cry came and soon found the unfortunate struggling in the last agony of despair. They all stooped at the verge of the ice, except one—this was an uncle of the boy; he did not hesitate, but plunged into the water perfectly undismayed by the awful prospect before him, of which he was cautioned by his then sinking nephew, in these words, 'Uncle do not come after me, or you will perish with me.' He swam a few rods when he met a bar of ice that separated him from the air hole in which his nephew was—he used all the strength he was master of to break the ice with his arms, but finding it impracticable, he dived under it, a distance of about twenty-four feet, & reached the side of his nephew who had already sunk below the surface.—he caught him, and with one effort of Herculean strength threw him on the ice,

when with very little assistance he might have been saved, but being quite benumbed, and probably insensible of his danger he slid back into the water and was drowned.

The generous uncle whose name deserves to be recorded, (Jean Baptist Terrence,) was by the exertion made in swinging his nephew on the ice, driven under it on the opposite side, and was seen floating down with the current by persons above, at a distance of about 8 or 10 feet from the air hole. In this most horrid of all situations he had the presence of mind to endeavour to break the ice with his head, but was twice unsuccessful, when, in his own words, desperation impelled him to one more effort, (not, however, before he had taken a considerable quantity of water) he managed with the motion of his hands and feet to gain the bottom, and with one bold spring drove his head through the ice, where he must yet have perished had he not been rescued by those on the ice. I saw him six days after the occurrence, he appeared quite recovered, except the top of his head, which was dreadfully bruised.

HEALTH WITHOUT PHYSIC.

Under this title, a volume, purporting to be the production of an old Physician was published in London at the commencement of the present year. Of the style and objects of the work, our readers will be enabled to judge from the following "Prefatory Remarks" of the author.—*Journal of Health.*

"Health without physic! Health without physic!—the man's surely mad! Who can be well without doctor's stuff?—Impossible! 'Tis some quack or other puffing off his nostrums." This is the language or something like it, which it is expected will be growled out and mumbled over, by the sceptical and never to be satisfied many, when they first fix their eyes on the title of this little book. True! we are puffing off a nostrum—such a nostrum, forsooth, as is in every man's power to purchase without putting his hand in his pocket. But where is it? it may peevishly be asked: the answer is, briefly, read *my book*, that is to say, *this book*, and you will find it. Follow the dictates of reason and nature those never erring guides. 'Throw physic to the dogs,' unless you be actually ill—benefit by the experience of others, and learn to live and supply nature's wants, without pampering the appetite to the injury of the constitution. To live long, people must live well, that is, not upon the *fat of the land*, but rather upon the wholesome products, animal and vegetable, which the land affords, properly prepared and cooked. Temperance, the mother of virtues, and so essential to happiness, among the panacea to which we allude, ought to be cherished, not only for the sake of the good it does the mind, but it should equally be practised with care for the advantages which it procures to the body—it being that alone which preserves the latter in health, and cures it of the diseases with which its opposite, intemperance, afflicts it. Now, gentle readers, as temperance the inseparable companion of well regulated minds, is the nostrum which stands least in need of puff direct or oblique, because it is a genuine article, it need only be asked, that if we do not observe it, with whom ought we to be angry? How can we be happy, if we suffer acute pains—if we be tormented with the gout, or the asthma—if our stomach cease to perform its offices—if our legs, swelled and weak, refuse to support or carry us along? And yet all these, and many other evils, are the certain consequences of intemperance. He who purchases the pleasures of the bottle, at the expense of the most acute pains, pays very dear for his wine. If we reason consequently, the more we love pleasure, the fonder we should be of temperance, because it is the latter which makes the former desirable. Temperance, in fine, is so far from being an enemy to pleasures, that it preserves them, and only checks the excessive use of them, which, most evidently, is the very thing that destroys them. There are other considerations under which temperance falls, besides the mere animal propensity of eating and drinking. Intemperance is the excess of any kind, and may be applied to every function and action of both body and mind; for the due regulation of which, without the aid of bolus or pill, it is the object of the following pages to prescribe; and which if the prescription be well followed up will soon enable a man to 'live all the days of his life,' with satisfaction to himself, and comfort to every one around him. Is it not then true, my worthy friends and readers, that temperance requires no physician's aid—consequently neither draught, mixture, electuary, nor powder? It is itself the true balm of Gilead—it ministers to itself—it is its own doctor, and its own reward—it asks nothing for advice, and always affords real pleasure and lasting happiness to its votaries."

For sale as above a few copies of *Atlantic Souvenir*, the most elegantly executed work in this country. Also, the *American Almanack*, or repository of useful knowledge for 1830. 3w39

The following STANDARD MEDICINES have ever proved a safe, economical and efficacious cure for some of the most dangerous diseases:—

DR. RELFE'S AROMATIC PILLS, FOR FEMALES.

THIS Medicine has for a lone time been an established favorite with that class of society for which it was solely designed. They purify the blood, quicken its circulation, assist the suspended operations of nature by removing those dangerous and critical obstructions to which the healthy as well as the valetudinarian are subjected, and are a general remedy for the prevailing complaints among the female part of society. The Pills are particularly efficacious in the Green Sickness, Palpitation of the Heart, Giddiness, Short Breath, Sinking of the Spirits, Dejection and Disinclining to Exercise and Society. Married ladies will find the Pills equally useful, except in cases of pregnancy, when they are not to be taken; neither must they be taken by persons of hectic or consumptive habits. They may be used successfully by either Men or Women in all Hypochondriac, Hysterical or Vaporish disorders.—In all cases of this description, the Pills purify, invigorate, and revive the disordered system. Price \$1.50 a box.

DYSPEPSIA, OR INDIGESTION.

OF long standing, and of the most obstinate character, has been immediately relieved, and often permanently cured, in a variety of cases that have occurred in Boston and vicinity, by using for a short time

Dr. Relfe's Vegetable specific and Anti-Bilious Pills,

both of which are to be taken together, according to valuable, plain and practical directions accompanying the Specific.

Prepared from the original Recipe in MS of the late Dr. W. T. Conway, by his immediate Successor and sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER, and sold wholesale by him at his countingroom over No. 97, (formerly called 70,) Court-street, head of Hanover-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and retailed by his special appointment (together with all the valuable Medicines as prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by ASA BARTON, Norway, (Me.)

* * * Observe that none are genuine without the written signature of T. Kidder, on the outside printed wrapper.

* * * A large discount made to those who buy to sell again. March 23. 3w 4w

JOURNAL OF EDUCATION

FOR March just received and ready for delivery at the *Oxford Book-store*. This is a very valuable periodical work, issued once in two months, at the very low price of three dollars per year. Subscriptions are received for this work, and also the *American Quarterly*, and *North American Reviews*—Christian Examiner—*American Medical Journal*, &c. ASA BARTON, Agent.

For sale as above a few copies of *Atlantic Souvenir*, the most elegantly executed work in this country. Also, the *American Almanack*, or repository of useful knowledge for 1830. 3w39

ASHES! WANTED.

WANTED by the subscriber 2000 Bushels well burnt Dry House ASHES, for which he will give 14 cents per Bushel—pay one half in Goods, the other half Cash.

N. B. The subscriber will continue to take Ashes until the first of June.

INCREASE ROBINSON.
Norway, Feb. 9, 1830. 3f

LA GRANGE'S OINTMENT.

FOR THE CURE OF THE SALT RHEUM.

THE subscriber has just received from the proprietor a fresh supply of this genuine and valuable Ointment, which has been used with much unparalleled success in this part of the country in the cure of this disagreeable and troublesome disorder. It will also cure the *timea taptis* or scald head.

Persons who wish to purchase Medicines of genuine quality will do well not to purchase of pedlars, as medicines which are good are not hawked about the country. All medicines sold by the subscriber will be warranted genuine. ASA BARTON, Agent.

Feb. 20. 3 35

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

PUBLISHED twice a month, \$1.25 per annum or sixteen numbers can be had for one dollar, remitted post paid to SAMUEL COLEMAN, Portland, Agent for Maine. March 8.

LUCK, LUCK.

8 28 40 A PRIZE OF \$400
7 33 52 A PRIZE OF \$100

WERE both sold at Barton's Lottery Office last week, besides a large number of smaller prizes. Not long since Barton sold Combination

20 24 44 A PRIZE OF \$1000

Tickets constantly on hand, and a lottery draws about every week. Letters enclosing cash or prize tickets punctually attended to.—It is certainly an object to purchase a Ticket when they are obtained so easily, and money is so sure. For Prizes call or send to

BARTON'S
Feb. 15 35 3

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

DAVID SMITH,

late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, Gentleman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

JOSHUA SMITH.

Norway, March 2, 1830. 3w 38

UNIVERSALIST BOOK.

ANCIENT History of Universalism. By Hosea Ballou, 2d. This work is written with a great degree of candor and evinces an intimate acquaintance with ecclesiastical history. It is correct as to facts, and impartial in its statements.

Union of Christ and his Church. All who wish to understand the mystery subsisting between Christ & his Church will do well to peruse this treatise. As the argument here advanced can hardly fail of convincing every candid inquirer after truth.

KNEELAND'S LECTURES on the Divine Benevolence—a work that cannot fail of suiting all who feel any interest for the happiness of man in this and a future world.

BALFOUR'S 1st INQUIRY into the Scriptural import of the words SHEOL, HADES, TARTARUS, GEHENNA, all translated HELL, in the common English version.

The above work has had two editions—has been extensively read, and is admired by the liberal, candid and learned as a valuable and masterly treatise on the difficult and important subjects which it discusses. It is an essential help to a correct understanding of the Scriptures, and ought to be in every family in which critical attention is paid to the Holy Writings.

BALFOUR'S 2d INQUIRY into the Scriptural Doctrine concerning the DEVIL and SATAN—and into the extent of duration expressed by the terms OLIM, AION, AIONIOS, rendered *Everlasting*, *Forever*, &c. in the common version, and especially when applied to punishment.

Much light is shed on two of the principal points of theology, by this able production of Mr. Balfour. He has exposed and exploded the common notion concerning the Devil, and shown by the united testimony of scripture, reason, and observation, that his theory is substantially correct. His criticisms on the original words rendered everlasting, &c. are brief, lucid and convincing.

BALFOUR'S THREE ESSAYS on the intermediate state of the dead—the resurrection from the dead; and on the Greek terms rendered Judge, Judgment, Condemned, Damnation, &c. in the New Testament. With remarks on Mr. Balfour's vindication of Future Retribution, addressed to Mr. Hosea Ballou, Boston.

BALFOUR'S REPLY to Mr. Sabine's Lectures on the Inquiry, &c. in 2 parts. 1st. A defence of the Inquiry. 2d. His proofs of a Future Retribution considered.

The character of this work may be known by its coming from the pen of one so deservedly approved for the plainness of his reasoning.

BALLOU on the PARABLES

BALFOUR'S LETTERS to Dr. Allen, President of Bowdoin College, in reply to a lecture on the Doctrine of Universal Salvation.

BALFOUR'S LETTER to the Rev. Dr. Beecher.

HYMN BOOKS adapt to the use of Universalist Congregations. By the Rev. Hosea Ballou and Rev. Edward Turner.

KNEELAND'S Greek and English Testament. A great variety of Universalist Tracts and sermons.

As arrangements have been made by the subscriber to keep a general assortment of Universalist works for sale, persons in want by sending their orders will be furnished at the same price as if present. ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway March 15, 1830. 3w 38

Just received as above the *Christian Examiner* for March. Also, the way to salvation. By Bernard Whitman, price 6 cents.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD.....ES.
TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the third day of April next, at 2 o'clock P. M. at the Store of Jefferson Coolidge, in Livermore, All the Right in Equity which WILLIAM L. CLARK and SAMUEL J. CLARK have to redeem the FARM on which the said William L. Clark now lives, situated in said Livermore, being mortgaged by the said Samuel J. Clark and William L. Clark to Sarah Pierpont, and generally known by the name of "the Cutting Clark farm." SAMUEL MORRISON, DEP. SHERIFF. Livermore, Feb. 22d, 1830. 3 36

NOTICE.

ALL persons who are indebted to the subscriber by Note or Account, are requested to make payment by calling on Maj. H. W. Millett of Norway Village. All accounts not settled by the first of April next, will be left with an Attorney for collection.

JONATHAN S. MILLETT.
Norway, March 5, 1830. *37

The Pawtucket Chronicle mention that fifty good weavers are now wanted in that village and vicinity.

Book and Job Printing
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

[From the Philadelphia Ariel.]
A WATCH BY THE DYING.

Let joy, let gladness fill our hearts,
This festival of hope to spend;
Let fond congratulation soothe
The pangs of our departing friend.

What has he lost? The giddy throng
Of worldlings seek his couch no more:
The weak, low plaint, the anguish'd groan,
Repel the gay from misery's door.

What has he lost? An airy cup
Of unsubstantial bliss:
Still, still in vain—that outstretch'd hand,
The joy is ever doom'd to miss.

In dreams beneath the moonlight pale,
In dreams beneath the moonlight ray,
That vision-cup has oft been his,
Yet still relentless dash'd away.

Yet he has plied his painted brim,
Nor deem'd his rainbow-tinted cloud
Would vanish with his fading dream,
And leave him crush'd and spirit-bow'd.

'Twas ever thus the witching spell,
Had power to cheat and charm away—
'Twas Fancy, Genius, Honor, Fame,
In one bright hour—but all were vain.

What has he gained? Immortal joy!
Jesus has promised—who would faint?
And we this night rejoice to share,
The joy of this departing saint.

GOOD NIGHT.

The clock strikes ten: its warning sound
Reproves my long delay;
Yet who from scenes where bliss is found
Would wish to haste away?

And who would stop to count the hours
Where every path is strewn with flowers,
And beautiful prospects charm the sight?
Forgive my fault! Good night! good night!

And oh! if other words than these
A warmer wish convey,
My heart the welcome phrase would seize,
Its feelings to portray:
Whatever comfort nature knows,
Whatever blessing Heaven bestows,
May these thy peaceful heart invite
To constant joy. Good night! good night!

Sweet and refreshing be thy sleep,
And all thy visions blest!
Angels their watchful guard shall keep,
Nor evils dare molest.
And in the silent midnight hour,
When fancy with her magic power
Paints distant forms in colors bright,
Remember me. Good night! good night.

PARTING.

BY W. ROSCOE, ESQ.

How painful the hour that compels us to part
With the friends that we cherish, as gems
Of the heart.

But ah, more severe when the parting is told
With a voice unimpassioned, an aspect that's
Cold;

When the sight meets no sigh from an answering
breast,
When the hand pressing warmly vainly sues to
be prest;

For then 'tis not absence alone we deplore,
But friendship decayed and affection no more.

From the friends that we love when we wander
alone,
Our thoughts unexpressed, and our feelings un-
known.

Whilst hope strives in vain through futurity's
loom,
To destroy one bright moment in seasons to
come,

But then if a sigh were
breast,
Of the hand pressing warm in
Some soft recollections will
Though in parting we feel we
er may meet
more.

From the New-England Farmer.

DISEASES IN SHEEP.

MR. EDITOR—I observe in your paper of the 23d January, a communication from a brother shepherd, with the initials of A. L. H. on the subject of a disorder which affects his flock, the cause of which he is unable to ascertain. I can most sincerely sympathize with him in his misfortune, and wish it was in my power to assign the cause with certainty. Were it not for the circumstance, as mentioned by him, that the sheep have died, when away from the barn, there would be little doubt in my mind, that the malady is occasioned by feeding altogether too much on dry food, hay. Unless his farm produces some plant poisonous to the animal, I suspect that it is the dry fodder that has produced the mischief, and that when once disordered, if the sheep live thro' the winter, the effect is not recovered from, and they continue to droop and die through the season of grass feed, as has been the case in other instances.

It is very desirable, if, as he fears, his sheep die this winter, that the viscera of the abdomen be examined by some person capable of marking the difference, between a healthy and disordered state of the contents of the belly. My conjecture being right he will find the third stomach, or rumen, the seat of difficulty. Having more than fifty sheep die last winter with symptoms not very dissimilar to those described by him, I opened more than a dozen, and the uniform appearances in this stomach, were, some slight degree of inflammation in the coats, which were also, as well as the folds within, in a dry and hardened state in most instances, so much so, that secretion had entirely ceased. The food, with which the stomach was filled, was also so dry, as to be taken out with the fingers, and strewn about like moist sawdust. The malady which affected my sheep, was very general through the State of Maine, and some other parts of New England. There is no doubt with me, from facts collected, and my observations, that disorder was occasioned by the quality of the hay, grown and cut in a very wet season. It afforded but little nutriment, and perhaps possessed positively injurious qualities.

Leaving the question, what is the cause of the disorder in the flock of A.

L. H. undermined until he has an opportunity to examine his dead sheep, I will venture to say that the principal cause of the death of sheep in winter is owing to dry food.

It is well known to almost every sheep owner, that he loses but few sheep by grass, compared with those which die in winter. M. Daubenton, a celebrated French agriculturist, is sanguine, that the mortality which more or less prevails among sheep in winter in France, where they are not under the necessity of feeding half so long perhaps, as we do here, is caused by dry food. He examined a great number after death, and describes appearances of the third stomach as similar to those above stated.

In order to insure the health of a flock in winter, they should be fed more or less with roots, ruta baga, sugar beet or mangel wurtzel. They can be grown as cheap as hay, and when freely given to animals, keep the digestive organs in as healthy a state as grass. My ruta baga, last year cost me 4 1-10 cts. per bushel in the cellar; although the season was a bad one for their growth, and I got not more than two thirds of a crop. I do not know, however, that they can be cultivated so cheap elsewhere, as in this "cold climate and sterile soil," as a late Honorable Senator was pleased to call the climate and soil of his state on the floor of Congress. For I saw it published not long since, that a farmer in New England had received a gratuity from an agricultural society, for a crop which cost him twelve or fourteen cents the bushel. So far as one winter's experience enables me to judge, I am satisfied that fifty bushels of roots and one ton of hay, are of as much value for feeding sheep as two tons of hay.

I conclude with the request, that Mr. A. L. H. will have his sheep which may die, examined, the appearances carefully noted, and made public through the columns of your New England Farmer.

Anson, Me. Feb. 30, 1830.

LAW OF MAINE.

An additional Act regulating divorces.
Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That Divorces from the bonds of matrimony shall be decreed in case either of the parties has wilfully deserted the other, for the term of five years without reasonable cause, or in case either of the parties has joined, and continued with the society called Shakers, for the term of time aforesaid, separate from the other party; or in case either of the parties has been sentenced to confinement in the State's Prison for said term of time; subject to the provisions contained in the first section of an additional act regulating divorces, passed March third, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine.

[Approved March 6, 1830.]

An Act for the relief of debtors to the State.

SECT. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That any person who now stands or may hereafter stand committed to jail in any county in this State, or any execution, warrant of distress or any other final civil process, for a debt, penalty, or cost due to the State, may make application, in writing to the Court of Common Pleas for relief, and it shall be the duty of said Court, on such application, to inquire into the circumstances of such petitioner, and if satisfied that he is unable to pay such judgment against him to order his discharge from imprisonment. And it shall be the duty of the prison keeper, having charge of the jail to which he stands committed, accordingly to discharge such prisoner. And if on examination, it shall appear to said Court that such prisoner is able to pay a part only of such judgment, and that the interests of the State would be promoted by receiving part only of such judgment, it shall be the duty of said Court to order the discharge of such prisoner from imprisonment and from the judgment against him, upon his paying or securing such sum of money or assigning to the State such securities, or personal or real estate, or other property, as said Court shall decree to be reasonable, at such time, and in such manner, and to such public officer as the said Court shall direct. And it shall be the duty of said Court, previous to proceeding in the hearing of such petition, to give notice of the pendency of such petition to the County Attorney of the county in which the commitment is made, or to the Attorney General, and the public officer so notified, shall attend the hearing, as attorney for the State, and receive from the State a reasonable compensation therefor.

SECT. 2. Be it further enacted, That said court may, if they think proper, require the oath of the petitioner to all or any facts by him stated, and also in the case of a discharge on account of inability of the debtor to pay or secure any part of the judgment, as contemplated in the first provision in the preceding section, the oath required by law to be taken by poor debtors. And in case the said debtor shall in any case, knowingly swear falsely concerning any facts material to the decision of the case, he

shall suffer as for wilful and corrupt perjury; or if he shall take the oath required by law of poor debtors, he shall be held answerable in the same manner as if taken before two Justices of the Peace and quorum.

SECT. 3. Be it further enacted, That any judge of said Court may do and perform the acts by this act authorized to be done by said court in vacation when the said court is not in session within the county in which the commitment was made, and the adjudication and discharge so made, shall be entered of record as of the last preceding term of said court in such county.

SECT. 4. Be it further enacted, That whenever any person, who now is or hereafter may stand committed as aforesaid, shall be desirous to avail himself of the provisions of the law for the relief of poor debtors, by taking the oath prescribed in the fifteenth section of the act for the relief of poor debtors, passed February ninth, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty two, and shall make application accordingly, it shall be the duty of the gaoler or keeper of such prison to make application to one of the Justices of the Peace as prescribed by the twelfth section of the act aforesaid, and on such application, the said Justice shall issue the notification prescribed by the twelfth section, directed to the county attorney, for the county in which the commitment is made, and the said notification shall be served, returned and proceedings thereupon had in the manner as in cases where notice is served on individual creditors or their attorneys. And it shall be the duty of the county attorney as aforesaid, on such notice, to attend at the time and place specified in said notification, as attorney for the State, for which service he shall receive a reasonable compensation, or he may employ some other competent person to attend on behalf of the State. And if upon examination the oath shall be administered to said debtor by the Justices, as prescribed by law, the said debtor shall be discharged from his imprisonment as in other cases.

[Approved March 6, 1830.]

A minikin three foot and a half colonel, being one day at the drill, was examining a strapper of six foot four—
"Come, fellow, hold up your head—
higher fellow." "What, so sir?" said the man, raising his head much above the horizontal parallel; "Yes, fellow."
"And am I always to remain so, sir?"
"Yes, fellow, to be sure." "Why then, good bye, colonel, for I never shall see you again."

INFORMATION WANTED.

THE subscriber wishes information of A. MOS DAVIS, her husband, formerly of Haverhill, Mass. He is six feet high, round shouldered, dark complexion, dark brown hair, dark hazel eyes, sandy whiskers, and a long nose rather inclining to the roman. He has a mole on the left side of the neck, and the mark of an eagle on his right arm below the elbow, the head of the eagle being towards the hand; he has the third finger gone from his left hand, and is aged forty. He has been a convict in the Massachusetts and New Hampshire State Prisons. He was known to be in Augusta in August last, and in Falmouth about the 1st of January. He sometimes assumes the names of John Kimball, Winderscase, and sundry other names.

He hereby forbids all persons harboring or trusting him on my account as I will pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

LYDIA DAVIS,
March 1, 1830.

Of Shapleigh, Maine.
[Publishers of Papers, generally, will confer a favor by inserting the above.]

New Bargains.

C. J. STONE,
CORNER OF COURT AND MIDDLE-STREETS,
PORTLAND.

HAS just received from the New-York Auctions a large assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS, purchased at great sacrifices, and will be sold lower than ever previously offered—among which are—

LADIES' Blue, Brown, Olive & Mix'd Cloths from 8 3/4 to \$8; 20 ps Tartan, Scotch and Rob Roy Plaids from 20 cts to 2s; Red, White, Yellow and Green FLANNELS; 50 ps fine Circassians, assorted Colors 25 cts to 2/6 per yard; 5 cases fancy Calicoes 8 to 12 1-2 cts; 6 cases very fine dark fancy Prints 1s to 28 cts; 1 case fine Philadelphia Plaids, 12 1-2 cts; Rich dark English, French and German Ginghams; 50 doz. Cotton and Silk Flag Hdks 12 1-2 to 2/3; 2200 yds Bobbinet and Mecklin Laces 2 cts to 1s; Blk Levantine, Gros de Naples and Italian Silks. Blk Nankin & Canton Crapes \$2.75 to \$6; Blk & White Lace Veils 2s to \$4; Superfine 4/4 Checks at 1s; 20 bales Brown & Bleached Shirts and Sheetings 5 to 20 cts. Super Ticking 18 to 25 cts; black and other cots Bombazetts 15 cts to 1s; Sattinets; Cassimeres; blk & slate Worsteds Hosiery; Silk do; Gentleman's and Ladies' Silk, Beaver, Horseskin & Kid Gloves; Hosiery and York tan Mitts; Mens Stout Buckskin Gloves; Ribbons; Laces; Braids; Cords; 1 case Pins; Linens; Long Lawns; White, Blk and Red Merino Shawls; White, Blk and col'd Cambrics; Plain and fig'd Bock, Jacksonet, Cambric & Swiss Muslins—with many other articles too numerous to mention.

N. B. A liberal Credit will be given to country Dealers. Nov. 3. 19

THE ARIEL.

A SEMI-MONTHLY LITERARY AND MISCELLANEOUS GAZETTE.

Devoted to Literature and the Fine Arts.
ON Saturday, the first of May, 1830, the First number of the ARIEL, volume 4th, will be issued from the press, improved and beautified in every respect, as far as a liberal expenditure of money can enhance the attractions of a literary publication.

In commencing the FOURTH VOLUME of the ARIEL, the Editor confidently expects, from the many improvements to be made, that an increased patronage will be extended towards it. Heretofore it has been liberally extended—now, the inducements to increase that support will be infinitely greater.

The Ariel is exclusively a Literary publication. It is published every other Saturday, on paper of the finest quality, each number containing eight pages of imperial quarto, [expressly adapted for binding,] with four columns a page. It consists of the choicest literary brillians from the standard English Magazines and new publications, as Tales, Essays, Poetry, Biography, History, Reviews, Sketches of Life and Character, Anecdotes, and the most amusing Miscellany which can be gleaned by carefully inspecting the Foreign and American Publications of known and acknowledged merit. In addition to this, nearly four pages of each number consists of Original Matter, written exclusively for the ARIEL, being notices of New Publications, Poetry, Reviews, Tales, Communications, and matter from the Editor's pen—without mingling in the smallest degree in religious and political controversy.

To enhance the value of an imperial quarto sheet thus filled, EIGHT elegant copper plate engravings have been added annually, appearing in every third number of the work. The price of subscription has been, and will continue to be \$1.50 a year, in advance.

The improvements to be made in the Fourth Volume are these.—Entirely new type will be procured, with paper of the most superior quality; and instead of only eight engravings annually, the new volume will contain twelve.—The whole will be copperplate engravings, executed in beautiful style, and procured expressly for THE ARIEL. Thus, at the close of the year, a volume will be furnished, suitable for the parlor or the toilet, stored with the most valuable literary brillians of the day, to which a reference may always be made with the certainty of still finding something, which, even if old, will be pleasing.

As the expense of introducing these improvements will be very great, and can only be compensated by an increase of patronage, the Editor offers the following

LITERARY PREMIUMS.

Any person who will procure sixty subscribers to THE ARIEL, and remit the subscription money in advance to the Editor, shall receive a copy of the *Waverley Novels*, complete in 45 volumes, illustrated by 45 splendid engravings, and warranted to be perfect—together with a copy of the Ariel.

Any person who will procure twenty-three subscribers, and remit \$35 in payment thereof shall receive a copy of Hume, Smollet and Bisset's *History of England*, in nine royal octavo volumes, illustrated by 9 fine engravings—and the ARIEL.

Any person who will procure ten subscribers and remit the subscription, shall receive a copy of the *Remember Me* for 1829, containing 8 engravings, and a copy of the *The Pearl* for 1829, containing 7 engravings—together with the ARIEL.

The above are warranted perfect in every respect, and are published by well-known booksellers. The Editor is prepared to supply any demand that may be made for them. He will deliver them to the successful competitors, free of cost, in Pittsburgh, Baltimore, New-York, Boston, Richmond, and at his own office. Competitors must say where they wish their copies delivered, and a written order will be forwarded them for the same: as no more copies will be sent to any place than are ordered. It is necessary that all orders for the ARIEL be received by the first of May.

For three years past the ARIEL has been supported by 4000 subscribers, to whom the Editor appeals for the fidelity with which all his promises have been fulfilled. He stakes his reputation that the Fourth Volume shall equal the promises above made, and that the premiums offered shall be satisfactory to those entitled to receive them. Gentlemen disposed to compete for any of the above valuable works, shall, on application to the Editor, (if by letter, post paid,) be furnished with a specimen of the ARIEL, and its embellishments, for exhibition among their friends. The premiums will be delivered at the above named places, or sent in any way directed, but in that case, at the risk of whoever orders them. Address

EDMUND MORRIS,
Jan. 1830. 95, Chesnut-St. Philadelphia.
[Subscriptions for the above work received at this Office.]

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!!

AT No. 1 Mitchell's Building, where A has been received, Mixt BROAD-CLOTHS, "cheap!" BLACK & BLUE DO, "very cheap!" Mixt CASSIMERES, "unusually cheap!" CAMBLETES and PLAIDS, "Dog cheap!" BOMBAZETTS and CIRCASSIANS, "wonderful cheap!" Black Lace VEILS, "exceeding cheap!" SHAWLS and HDKFS, "remarkably cheap!" CALICOES, "cheap as you want 'em!" GLOVES, BUTTONS, &c. "proportionably cheap!" Also, TICKINGS, cheaper than ever!! SHEETINGS & SHIRTINGS, "cheap enough!" BLANKETS, "reduced prices!" Bleach'd COTTON, "less than usual prices!" "cheap purchasers are invited to call at the "cheap store" and purchase the "cheap goods," being determined to sell as "CHEAP" as the "CHEAPEST."

WANTED,
ALL-WOOL CLOTHS—FULL-CLOTHS—BLUE, MIXT WOOLEN YARN—RED & BLACK DO. of good quality, at fair prices in exchange for goods. Those who have the above articles with LITTLE MONEY to lay out will find it for their interest to call, and they may expect to be dealt with "fairly."
WM. D. LITTLE.
Portland, Jan. 18. 30 3m

GROCERY WARE.

H. WHITMAN,
[The store formerly occupied by Leach & Whitman] No. 6, Merchant's Row, keeps constantly on hand, assorted crates for country trade. Former customers of L. & W. are requested to call.
Portland, June 17, 1829.

LOOKING GLASSES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, AT T. TODD'S

MANUFACTORY, sign of the Looking Glass, Exchange-street.—Where may be obtained Pier, Mantel, Chamber and Toilet Glasses, framed in the best manner, at less prices than they have before been sold for in this town.

Frames of every description—for Portraits, Ladies' Needle-work, Prints, Profiles, &c. Also, Looking Glass Plates, window, clock, picture, and coach Glass. Gold Leaf, by the pack or single book.

Old Frames new gilt and repaired. Looking Glass plates set in old frames. Glass cut to any pattern.

Portland, Oct. 20, 1829. 1y 18

INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE & LIVER COMPLAINTS.

JEWETT'S improved Vegetable pills, or German Specific, will prove a sure remedy for Indigestion, Jaundice, Diseases of the Liver, Loss of appetite, Headache, Dizziness, Weakness of the Limbs, Costiveness and Piles. Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these Pills, the following strong proof is submitted for examination.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason Knapen, Sudbury, Vt. Sept. 3, 1823.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, for the cure of Indigestion, &c. My own case has been one of the most unconquerable kind, having long set at defiance medical aid, dieting exercises and the more fashionable Specifics—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills; and was surprised to find their powerful, favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint which for seven years had resisted a great variety of the most popular remedies.

Yours respectfully,

MASON KNAPEN,

Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston was received through the Boston Post Office, dated September 14, 1828.

Sir—I am induced by the feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific.—My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, &c. &c. I applied to several distinguished Physicians, and used all the medicine generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last by the advice of a friend, who had been cured in a case something similar to mine, I made trial of the above named Pills. and by my implicitly following the directions they gave me almost instant relief, and by using two boxes more, they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under Dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine.

Many new certificates may be examined on the bill of directions.

Observe that the bill of directions to each genuine box is signed H. Plumley, and the label to each box is signed in the hand writing of the joint proprietor.

DR. JEWETT'S AMERICAN VEGETABLE BITTERS.

These Bitters have been extensively used for nearly thirty years, and are highly approved for indigestion, Loss of Appetite, General weakness, Heart Burn, Nausea, Jaundice, Sick Headache, &c.

They are prepared from Vegetables exclusively the growth of our own country, and are unquestionably at present before the public the most valuable remedy for those diseases in which Bitters of any sort are indicated.

*The Bitters are prepared by Stephen Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, of Ringe, N. H. and warranted to be of the same quality of those formerly prescribed by his father. Price 50 cents.

DR. JEWETT'S VEGETABLE RHEUMATIC AND STRENGTHENING PLASTERS,

for pain in the breast and side, weakness of the joints, rheumatism, &c. Price 50 cents the roll, each of which is sufficient for three Plasters. Sold by ASA BARTON, Agent, Norway, April 24. ecmly 36

GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

THE subscriber is the authorized agent for selling in this State, WING'S IMPROVED Carding and Picking Machines. These machines are less expensive, perform more, and better work, occupy less room, are tended and kept in repair easier, and require less water power, than any other carding machine in use. A credit will be given, when requested, so liberal, that the machine will earn the money it costs, before payment is required.

Any information respecting these machines, may be obtained of the subscriber, by letter, if post paid, or otherwise. ASA BARTON, Agent, Norway Village, March 4. 37

NOTICE.

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Monday the twenty-ninth day of March next, at ten o'clock, A. M. at the Inn of Joshua Smith, Esq. in Norway, all the right, title and interest which Timothy Jordan, Jr. has of a tract of land where he now lives, in Oxford, bounded as follows, viz—Beginning at a stake standing on the town line between Oxford and Otisfield, it being the easterly corner of land formerly owned by Joseph Morton, of Otisfield, thence north forty-five degrees east one hundred and twenty rods to a spruce tree, thence north sixty-four degrees west one hundred and sixty rods to a beech tree, thence south forty-five degrees west one hundred and sixty rods to the aforesaid town line, thence on the said town line south twenty four degrees east one hundred and sixty rods to the bounds first mentioned, containing one hundred acres more or less, which said Jordan holds as assignee of a bond for a deed given by Andrew Craigie, of Cambridge, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Timothy Jordan, dated November twenty-second, one thousand eight hundred and sixteen, the same having been previously attached on the original writ.
H. W. MILLETT, Deputy Sheriff, Norway, Feb. 23d, 1830. 3w36